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Bang!

Sloan did not answer. She suddenly attacked the leader of the guards squarely in his chest who could not react in time and only let out a muffled grunt before flying dozens of meters backward, landing heavily on the ground—dead.

“You...”

“What are you doing?”

“Stop him...”

The surrounding guards exclaimed. They were furious and surrounded her.

Dax and the Carter Family were equally stunned.

Why did they start fighting among themselves?

Sloan did not bother to say anything as her beautiful figure just attacked head-on.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In a mere span of a few short breaths, the dozens of guards were all lying in the pool of their own blood.

“Woo...”

Dax, Chester, and the Carter family took a deep breath upon seeing that scene. They were unspeakably stunned and delighted.

They could not help but yell at that moment.

“Darryl, is that you?”

“Mister, I knew you would come to rescue us.”

“Darryl...”

At that moment, all of them thought that the person in the mask was Darryl as only he could turn the tables around at the most crucial moment.

“Woo!”

Sloan did not react seeing the crowd’s excited looks. She then slowly took off the white bone mask and scanned the surrounding crowd with her silent but exquisite face.

Gasp!

Dax and the Carter Family’s smiles were stuck on their faces upon seeing Sloan and showed an extremely confused expression.

“Commander-in-chief Sloan?”

“Why is it her?”

“Why would she save us?”

In truth, everyone was extremely surprised as it was her that led the New World Army to invade the World Universe 10 years ago. Why would such a person risk her life to save them?

However, that was the truth and it had happened.

Sloan did not bother to say anything else as she looked at them and gently said, "All of you don't have to keep wondering. I just respect Darryl and can't bear to see his friends and family die in such a pitiful way. In addition, Yvette is Darryl's woman and I'm close to Princess Yvette, so I came to rescue you on her behalf."

Sloan then gently urged them, "Leave quickly before the guards and royalties realize that all of you are gone."

"Woo!"

Dax, Chester, and the others looked at each other upon her words. They nodded their heads in realization.

The next second, Dax walked out, looked at Sloan, and said, "Commander-in-chief Sloan, why don't you come with us if that's the case?"

Lord Kenny would never forgive her since Sloan secretly let them go. Although Sloan was powerful, Lord Kenny's men were many. It would be easy for them to get rid of her.

The others quickly chimed in too upon his words.

"Yes, come with us."

"It'll be dangerous for you to stay here alone."

Sloan smiled lightly and shook her head when faced with their invitations. "Thank you for your kindness, but I still have important matters to do. I won't be leaving just yet."

Her face was calm when she said that, but her tone was determined.

She went against her principles of being disloyal just to work under Lord Kenny for the only purpose of finding a chance to kill him. Her plan just started, so how could she leave just like that?

Although Sloan was a woman, she had an extremely determined personality. She had to complete it once she put her mind to something.

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Dax and the others said nothing further upon seeing Sloan so determined.

Dax and the Carter Family soon quickly headed back to the World Universe after bidding farewell to her.

Sloan did not stop but immediately headed back to the Royal City as the sky was soon bright.

Lord Kenny was livid that those important criminals had escaped.

In the Full Energy Hall, Lord Kenny sat there with an extremely ugly expression. The officials below him were cowering in fear as they did not even dare let out a single breath.

Florian knelt there while sweating profusely.

“Florian.”

Lord Kenny glared at Florian at that moment, “What happened? All of those people close to Darryl had escaped. How do you explain yourself?”

“Your Majesty.” Florian’s forehead was sweating with cold sweat as he fearfully said, “I don’t know either. Someone stole my Military Supervisor Token and secretly released the criminals. I’m still looking into it.”

Florian felt bitter in his heart when he said that.

He initially thought he could use this chance to get a promotion, but did not expect that the criminals were rescued through the night.

Sloan entered wearing soft armor as they were speaking.

Florian's eyes brightened upon seeing Sloan and loudly said, "Your Majesty, this matter surely has to do with Sloan. She came to look for me yesterday night and pleaded with me to let them go. My Military Supervisor Token must have indeed been taken by her. Please investigate this."

Florian then looked closely at Sloan with eyes full of grudge and resentment.

Only Sloan came to look for him from the night before until that moment. She must have stolen his token.

Swoosh!

Everyone's eyes were on Sloan upon his words.

"Official Sloan." Lord Kenny frowned hard as he looked at Sloan and said in a low voice, "Is what Florian said true?"

"Woo!"

Sloan did not bother with the crowd's gaze. She let out a gentle breath when looking at Lord Kenny and gently said, "Your Majesty, Master Darby is uttering nonsense from nothing. I went to bed early last night, so how could I visit the supervision unit?"

Florian then agitatedly yelled, "You're lying! You went to find me last night and specifically pleaded for Darryl's accomplices. You said to let them go because we were from the same mainland."

Florian's eyes were extremely reddened when he said the last sentence and was almost to the point of yelling.

Sloan did not panic at all. She smiled and said, “You said I went to look for you last night, do you have any proof?”

Uh...

Florian trembled upon hearing that and opened his mouth but nothing came out.

Last night, he made his guards leave while he drank and had a good time. If there were any witnesses, it was only those singing courtesans.

However, how could he bring the singing courtesans to the palace? In addition, he could not let Lord Kenny know about him having fun with the singing courtesans.

“Master Darby.”

She slowly and gently said upon seeing Florian’s conflicted face and being rendered speechless, “Allow me to talk then if you have no proof.”

Sloan then said to Lord Kenny, “Your Majesty, I have something to say. I heard that Master Darby gathered some singing courtesans to the supervision unit—having fun and drinking there. I think he must have had way too much fun and lost his own token, so he found an excuse to blame it on me.”

Florian’s expressions changed and violently glared at Sloan before immediately opening his mouth to explain, “Your Majesty, there’s no such matter...”

‘How dare this b*tch go up against me.’

‘Oh?’

Lord Kenny frowned and asked Sloan, “You said Florian had fun last night and neglected his duties—letting the criminals escape. Do you have any evidence?”

Lord Kenny was fair and just. Florian’s words had no proof at that moment, therefore Sloan would also need to prove her words as well by showing evidence of her accusation.

“Yes!” Sloan did not even think as she nodded before clapping her hands once. Two royal guards instantly brought a few petite girls into the palace.

It was those singing courtesans Florian called upon last night.

Sloan was indeed late to court because she had to let Dax and the others go on one hand and seek for the singing courtesans who were at the supervision unit last night on the other.

She had already known when she released Dax and the others that Florian would suspect her and tell Lord Kenny. Rather than be a sitting duck, she might as well attack first.

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'What?'

Florian shuddered and almost slumped to the floor sitting upon seeing the singing courtesans before yelling at Lord Kenny, "Your Majesty, I..."

Lord Kenny coldly interrupted him before he could finish. "Florian Darby, how do you explain this?"

Lord Kenny immediately believed Sloan upon seeing the singing courtesans. The fury in his heart was gradually rising at that moment.

He trusted Florian yet he went to have fun at the most crucial moment?

It was unforgivable.

"I..."

At that moment, Florian only felt his mind buzzing as he softly and reluctantly replied, "I-I'm sorry, Your Majesty, but I really don't know how the criminals escape."

Florian was almost in tears when he said that. He was feeling unspeakably resentful.

'F*ck. Sloan is too vicious. I should've found a way to make her stay last night at the supervision unit if I knew earlier before telling Lord Kenny about her crimes.'

However, it was too late to say anything else at that moment.

“Woo!”

Lord Kenny took a deep breath. His expressions were extremely malicious as he looked at Florian and coldly said, “Florian Darby, I should’ve locked you up in prison for committing such a huge crime, but you have helped me a lot as well all this time. Therefore, I’ll let you go.”

Lord Kenny then scanned his surroundings, “I now decree that Florian shall be dismissed from his role and will be investigated regarding this matter!”

“Thank you, Your Majesty. Thank you...” Florian immediately kowtowed to show his appreciation before dejectedly leaving the hall under the palace guards’ escort.

The clouds outside were gloomy just like Florian’s current mood at that moment—gloomy and depressed.

How could it turn out this way? He should have a lifetime of wealth and glory. How did he end up that way?

Yes, it was all thanks to that Sloan b*tch.

Returning to his home, he saw Yumi seated in the living room and relaxedly drinking her tea with a few maids serving her.

“What happened? Why the long face?” Yumi stood up and curtly asked, “Aren’t you supposed to execute the criminals at noon?”

“Woo!”

Florian took a deep breath and smiled bitterly. “Dear, something has happened...”

Florian then recounted how the criminals escaped and his dismissal from his duties.

Of course, Florian did not dare say that he was having fun at the supervision unit last night. He only mentioned that he did not do his job properly and caused the criminals to escape.

‘What?’

Yumi trembled with anger upon hearing that as she angrily and anxiously said, “How could you be so useless? The Royal City Prison had such tight security. How could you allow them to escape?”

Yumi was instantly aggravated and glared at Florian. “You’re really useless. Tell me, what should we do now that you’ve lost your job and will be investigated?”

“Honey.” Florian shook his head with his bitter expression. “I think Lord Kenny won’t use me ever again. Rather than being sitting ducks and waiting to be investigated, why don’t we leave earlier?”

He had done many evil things as an official in the New World all these years. How could he afford to be investigated? It would be better to sneak away!

Yumi frowned upon hearing that and coldly said, “Previously, we kept going up against Darryl and the other sects, so we definitely cannot return to the World Universe. We can’t even stay in the New World now. You tell me, where can we go?”

Uh...

Florian took a deep breath and was silent for a while before slowly saying, “Why don’t we head to Westrington? I’ve just got the news

that the Westrington Prime Minister, Donoghue Dixon killed the Westrington Emperor and ascended to the throne himself. I still have connections with him, so why don't we go to him? We'll still have endless wealth and glory by that time."

'What?'

Yumi shuddered and was extremely shocked at heart.

Donoghue had become the Emperor?

"No!" Yumi spat coldly with her firm and unquestionable decision!

Yumi had no whatsoever reaction. However, her heart was filled with endless resentment.

She could never forget how Donoghue previously humiliated her. Her chastity was ruined by this man countless times!

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In truth, Yumi's number one archnemesis was not Darryl in her heart, but Donoghue Dixon. She had dreamt countless times of personally killing him to relieve the hatred in her heart, so how could they go to him?

"Why?" Florian was stunned and confusedly asked.

"Woo!"

Yumi took a deep breath and flatly said, "I've said it before. Donoghue is vicious and has an unsolvable grudge with the world of cultivators in the World Universe. We are people of the World Universe after all, how can we mix with someone like that?"

She was anxious and furious at the same time when she said that.

She would not tell Florian about her being defiled by Donoghue, so she could only use that excuse.

Uh...

Florian did not know that Yumi had been defiled by Donoghue. He did not know whether to laugh or cry upon hearing her words and slowly said, "Honey, how do you have such strong feelings for your homeland? Even if we don't go to Donoghue, we can never go back to the World Universe due to our previous wrongdoings. What use is there to think of Donoghue's thoughts?"

Florian then patiently continued, "Our lives are more important right now. Let's go before Lord Kenny comes to our house to investigate."

Florian then immediately went to pack.

‘Sigh...’

At that instant, Yumi bit her lip hard upon seeing Florian being busy. She wanted to say something, but did not know where to begin and could only sigh. She could only pack up and follow Florian to deflect to Donoghue.

...

Meanwhile...

Ambrose had rescued Megan from the North Moana Palace and managed to escape from the North Moana’s palace guards after some struggles before returning to the World Universe.

Both of them finally reached Mount Emei after a few hours of flight.

At that moment, the Emei disciples cheered with joy upon seeing Megan’s figure.

“Master...”

“Master is back...”

“Welcome back, Master.”

Fanny, who was waiting for news in the main hall, also quickly walked out. She was surprised and delighted as she said to Megan, “Master Senior Sister, it’s great to see you back in one piece.”

Previously, Darryl pretended to be Emperor Hou Yi and rescued them when the World Universe sects were blocked by Grandmaster Erlang. Fanny then brought them back to the World Universe.

Hmm!

Megan smiled as she scanned her surroundings and finally looked at Fanny before saying, "How could I so easily be in trouble? Nothing will happen to me."

Megan then suddenly thought of something and quickly ordered, "Quickly, go prepare a feast. I have to properly treat the Prince."

Megan looked at Ambrose and smiled when she said the last sentence.

In truth, she could only escape the North Moana Palace this time thanks to Ambrose. He was also the Prince and there were many things she needed to rely on him for in the future, so she naturally had to treat him well.

"Yes, I'll go prepare," replied Fanny quickly.

"Hold on."

Ambrose flatly called for Fanny right at that moment.

Ambrose looked at Megan in the next second. "You don't have to prepare a feast. Just let Aurora Hansen go if Alliance Master Castello wants to thank me."

His voice was not loud, but authoritative and unquestionable.

“Hmm?” Megan was stunned before she smiled and said, “Your Highness, you must be joking? Aurora is a criminal in the Emei Sect. How could I let her go just like that as the Sect Master?”

Megan was smart such that without asking much, she knew Ambrose saving Aurora was all because of Eira.

Everyone knew of their friendship after all.

As the previous Sect Master, Aurora was shameless to have a relationship with Darryl and even bore his b*stard child. Megan was resentful of this incident, so how could she so easily release Aurora?

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“You have to release Aurora whether you want it or not,” responded Ambrose coldly. At the same time, he emitted a strong aura throughout his entire body that was overwhelmingly suffocating.

Ambrose had already thought it through. He took such a huge effort to rescue Megan. He could only go on the offense and shed all pretenses of cordiality if she still refused to release Aurora.

He had to rescue Eira’s mother no matter what for her sake, even if he had to destroy the entire Emei Sect.

“Woo!”

Megan let out a light breath upon feeling Ambrose’s determination and smiled. “Alright, I’ll agree to let Aurora go.”

Megan’s eyes then flashed with humor as she continued, “But not now.”

“When?” Ambrose immediately asked.

Megan thought for a while and said, “A few days later, the Emei Sect will be holding a Moon Gazing Banquet. I’ll be inviting many heroes and scholars here. I’ve decided to let her go after the Moon Gazing Banquet to prevent Aurora from causing any troubles.”

Megan showed a serious expression when she said that.

She was right. Three days later, the Emei Sect would be having a Moon Gazing Banquet. However, Megan did not really think of letting Aurora go. She was sure that Eira would come to rescue

Aurora during the Moon Gazing Banquet. Megan would then set a trap to capture Eira.

Megan extremely loathed Aurora and Eira in her heart. How could she let them go?

As for Ambrose, she could only become his enemy if they could not be friends.

“Ok!”

Ambrose contemplated for a while upon seeing Megan’s serious expression before nodding and said, “I hope you stay true to your words.”

At that moment, Ambrose still did not know that he was being tricked by Megan. Although he had plenty of experiences since young, he was still slightly less mature compared to Megan in terms of farsightedness.

...

At that very moment, in Lu Bu’s ancient tomb below Mount Hua.

In the cellar, Eira had just finished her cultivation. Her gorgeous face was spirited as she emitted a strong aura.

For the past few days, Eira had completely mastered the Immortal Pure Scripture under Zhang Jue’s guidance.

Not only that, her cultivation level increased quite a lot too.

“Master!”

Right at that moment, Eira walked to Zhang Jue with her gorgeous face full of urgency. "I've completely mastered the Immortal Pure Scripture. Should we make a move?"

For the past few days, Eira had thoughts of leaving all the time. Her mother's fate was still unknown after all. How could she sit still? However, Eira had been suppressing her urge to leave to become stronger.

It was a huge success at that moment and Eira could not wait a moment longer.

"Hmm."

Zhang Jue smiled and nodded before he stretched lazily and said, "Great. I want to see what the world has become after a thousand years."

Zhang Jue then held onto Eira's hands and took a deep breath as their internal energy erupted before flying upward.

Both of them left Lu Bu's tomb in the blink of an eye.

"Woo!"

At that moment, Zhang Jue could not help but let out a sigh of relief while standing at the peak of Mount Hua and seeing the beautiful scenery. He was feeling emotional.

It had been a thousand years. He finally could see the sun once again.

Eira was also unspeakably excited. She took a deep breath of fresh air as though she was in a whole different world.

She was extremely fortunate to have met her Master and mastered the complete Immortal Pure Scripture. She would no longer be afraid when she met Megan again.

Megan secretly clenched her fist tightly at the thought of Megan.

The next second, Eira tugged on Zhang Jue's arm and urgently said, "Master, let's go to Emei to kill that vile woman, Megan."

Megan had been doing a lot of evil. First, she almost killed her Master. She then captured her mother. Such a cruel woman would only bring trouble to the world if left alive.

However, Zhang Jue's expressions were calm. He shook his head and flatly said, "My disciple, you should go seek revenge alone."

'What?'

Eira had a shocked expression and was stunned there.

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Zhang Jue chuckled and flatly said, "You have all of my knowledge, so there's no need for me to follow you anymore."

Zhang Jue then looked at the hills far away while saying in relief, "I've been trapped for far too long. I don't want to gather any grudges for the time being. I only want to roam the world and be free. Aren't you from the Emei Sect? I'll come and find you when I'm done with traveling..."

Zhang Jue was extremely conceited. Although he was tricked by Megan, he did not want to actively seek revenge from Megan due to his senior status. It was also one of the main reasons he wanted to pass on his cultivation method to Eira.

Others would not say it was the strong bullying the weak if she were to seek revenge on his behalf since Eira was his disciple after all.

"Oh!"

Eira responded upon hearing that. She was disappointed, but could not say much.

"Ok, then!"

Zhang Jue stroked Eira's head at that moment as he smiled and urged, "Let's bid our farewells here. Aren't you from the Emei Sect? I'll go find you when I'm sick of traveling."

"Then..."

Eira was extremely reluctant at that moment. She bit her lip hard and was almost in tears, but still obediently nodded her head. "Master, I shall leave first then."

Zhang Jue waved his hands and said with his voice hoarse, "Go, go."

In actual fact, Zhang Jue was already missing his disciple despite pretending to be nonchalant.

However, he has been trapped for too long just as he said. At that moment, he only wanted to be free and roam around and not partake in any world of cultivation feuds.

Eira nodded as she rubbed her wet eyes. "Master, you have to promise me that you'll come to find me once you're sick of traveling."

Eira then turned and headed down the mountain. However, she kept looking back every few steps, feeling extremely reluctant.

She walked for a long time before reaching the bottom of the mountain. She could not see her Master's figure anymore by then.

"Woo!"

Eira let out a gentle breath at that moment as she calmed herself down and headed straight for the Emei Sect.

...

Meanwhile, in the deep pit at the bottom of Mount Buzhou at that very moment.

Darryl was carrying Chang Er as they slowly proceeded forward with the help of the White Lily Cold Flame. Darryl's mood was still lively at first upon feeling Chang Er's soft body in his arms while bickering with her.

However, he gradually lost the smile on his face half an hour later and felt dreadful.

'F*ck. How huge is this pit? How have we not reached the end after walking for so long?'

He did not know how Lily, Brother Zhurong, and the Divine Farmer were doing.

Darryl carried Chang Er and continued forward while muttering in his head.

He walked for a long time before Chang Er finally noticed something. She opened her mouth and said, "There's something in front."

Gasp!

Darryl looked in front and suddenly shuddered. He could not help but gasp.

He noticed there was a huge hexagonal stone platform about 100 meters in front of him. A stone pillar was erected on each of the platform's sides with complicated carvings on the stone pillar.

Assorted runes were drawn right in the middle of the stone platform.

'F*ck.'

Darryl was stunned for a few seconds before coming to his senses. He could not hide the shock in his heart.

'T-this seems like an ancient portal formation.'

The Bai Qi Formations had recorded that portal formations were a single-typed formation. Just like its name, it was a portal for people to teleport to anywhere. Although it seemed simple, creating it was extremely troublesome.

Darryl had long completely memorized and mastered the Bai Qi Formations, so he naturally and immediately knew the stone platform in front of him was a portal formation.

Although the Bai Qi Formation had written down countless formations throughout the entire world, it did not record down how to create the portal formation, but only roughly mentioned its uses.

Therefore, Darryl was also extremely curious besides being stunned. He did not know if the portal formation still worked.

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Darryl carried Chang Er and slowly went up the stone platform as he was muttering to himself.

“Woo!”

Chang Er trembled at that moment as she was also inexplicably excited. She gently opened her mouth and said, “Who could have thought this place would have a portal formation as well.”

Chang Er was extremely knowledgeable as the Moon Palace Fairy. Of course, she would recognize that the stone platform in front of her was a portal formation.

“Woo!”

Darryl gently let out a breath and looked impressively at Chang Er, “Lady Chang Er is knowledgeable. You actually know this is a portal formation, but what is this place?”

The pit was extremely spacious not to mention there was a Portal Formation there as well. It must definitely not be an ordinary place.

Chang Er said curtly upon hearing Darryl’s questioning her, “Do you still need to ask? This must be the remains of an ancient sect. A thousand years ago, any powerful sect would have a portal formation for their disciples to use.”

Chang Er’s exquisite face was filled with contempt when she said that.

‘He’s really a hooligan. He doesn’t even know something simple like this.’

“Lady Chang Er.” Darryl did not bother at all upon hearing her condescending tone. However, his eyes brightened as he quickly asked, “Then, do you know how to use it?”

Darryl’s face was full of hope when he said that.

All of them could use it to leave that god-forsaken place if the portal formation could still be used once he found Lily and the others.

Chang Er was impatient and flatly said, “That’s easy! Do you see the formation’s center? Just insert your internal energy into it.”

‘F*ck me!’

Darryl was suddenly spirited. It turns out to be so simple to activate the portal formation. It was almost the same as the Portal Amulet in that case.

Darryl clearly remembered the first time he used a Wonder Travel Amulet—fighting against Abbess Mother Serendipity. At that time, her attack landed on the Wonder Travel Amulet which mistakenly activated it and sent them away.

However, the portal formation seemed extremely ancient. Could it still be used?

Darryl walked over with that thought in mind. He engaged his internal energy with one hand and placed it in the formation’s center while the other hand was still carrying Chang Er.

“You...”

Chang Er's expressions changed upon seeing Darryl's actions and could not help but exclaim.

'Is this hillbilly nuts? How could he simply try out a portal formation?'

She had only yelled out one word when she heard a buzzing sound ringing out of a sudden!

It was followed by a blinding light beam erupting from the Portal Formation! The light contained a strange type of spiritual aura that instantly engulfed Darryl and Chang Er.

'F*ck!'

Darryl's mind was in a buzz upon seeing that beam of light and almost in tears.

He only wanted to try and see if the portal formation was still active. However, it was unexpected that not only could it still work, but the formation was directly activated as well.

'Damn it! Lily, Brother Zhurong, and the rest are still being surrounded by Yang Jian. How could I leave just like that? In addition, I don't know where the portal formation will send us to!'

He would not have tried it if he knew earlier.

At that moment, the surrounding rumble of the spiritual aura was getting stronger and stronger. Darryl could not think further and tightly hugged Chang Er. No matter where they were being sent to, he could not split up with Chang Er.

Darryl knew Chang Er always wanted to kill him, so bringing her along next to him at all times would be the safest.

“You peasant, let me go!” Chang Er’s delicate face was as red as an apple from being hugged tightly by Darryl. She tried to struggle while yelling, but her acupoints were jabbed. She could not use any internal energy at all, hence she could not break free.

Buzz.

Right at this moment, the portal formation exploded with light and completely enveloped Darryl and Chang Er. The two of them then started feeling dizzy and disoriented before being instantly transported away.

Darryl felt like he was in a dream as his body floated in mid-air. It was dark all around and after a long while, he finally stepped on solid ground.

“Woo...”

He opened his eyes and noticed Chang Er was still beside him and suddenly let out a sigh of relief. Thank goodness the both of them were still together.

‘Damn.’

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Darryl scanned his surroundings in the next second and was instantly in a daze.

He and Chang Er were transported to a modern and luxurious washroom such that even the mirrors were gold-plated. It was obviously not a place any ordinary person could be at.

‘A toilet? Is this the World Universe or Mistloren?’

Darryl was a little baffled at that moment as. In his memory, only the World Universe and Mistloren were in a modern technology era while the other mainlands were still in an ancient feudal society era.

Therefore, it would be Mistloren if he was not transported to the World Universe.

“You peasant...”

Chang Er also opened her eyes at that moment. The first thing she wanted to do was to scold Darryl. However, she just said a few words before suddenly shuddering and being stunned upon seeing the scene in front of her.

‘W-what’s this place?’

The mirror’s reflection right in front of her was much clearer than her own bronze mirror.

Chang Er was completely baffled at that moment upon seeing the luxurious modern interior decor. Although she had lived a few thousand years, she was always living on the North Moana

Continent and had never been to other mainlands before—let alone seeing the modern technology era.

“W-what’s this place?”

Chang Er slowly came to her senses more than 10 seconds later as she asked Darryl in shock.

‘Haha...’

Darryl smiled upon sensing her shock as he opened his mouth and said, “This is a washroom, a place for people to relieve themselves. Lady Chang Er, you’re knowledgeable, but why have you not seen this before?”

Darryl was behaving a little arrogant when he said that.

‘So what if you’re the famous Lady Chang Er? So what if you’ve lived longer than me? You’ve never seen some things I’ve seen.’

‘A place to relieve oneself?’

Chang Er frowned hard upon hearing that and was extremely surprised. She then pointed at the toilet bowl behind Darryl. “So that thing is...?”

Darryl interrupted her before she could finish asking.

“Lady Chang Er.” Darryl smiled with his eyes having hints of slyness to them. “I’ve just said this is a washroom—a place to relieve oneself. This is called a toilet bowl where people pee in it.”

Darryl then teased, “Lady Chang Er can try it if you want to pee. I promise I won’t look.”

Swoosh.

Chang Er's face blushed a violent shade of red upon hearing that and fiercely glared at Darryl, "Shut up! No one wants to pee."

Chang Er really wanted to slap Darryl at that moment. She was so pure, how could she urinate in front of a man? In addition, Darryl clearly did it on purpose when he so easily said such vulgar things. How despicable!

"Ok! Ok!"

Darryl played it cool upon seeing Chang Er's anger and immediately smiled before continuing, "It's fine if you don't want to. Why do you have to get so worked up?"

He then opened the door and walked out, wanting to see what this place was.

Chang Er glared fiercely at Darryl before following after him as well.

'F*ck.'

Darryl was once again stunned upon seeing the scene before him when he exited. Chang Er, who followed after him, also immediately stopped in her tracks with a changed facial expression.

She saw a huge room with luxurious and elegant decor that was even more majestic than the palace!

In the middle of the room was a long table where a group of people with poker cards in their hands had gathered around,

showing exciting expressions. All of them were also wearing luxurious clothes—clearly wealthy individuals.

A few gorgeous staff and two security guards were quietly standing by the side.

That place clearly was a casino.

“Who are you?”

“Stop where you are.”

At that moment, the few security guards angrily yelled at Darryl and Chang Er before immediately surrounding them.

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In the blink of an eye, Darryl and Chang Er were surrounded.

Swoosh!

The patrons in the casino room looked at them; most of them had their eyes on Chang Er.

Gorgeous!

She was so gorgeous! Was she a fairy from heaven?

There was no wonder people deemed Chang Er as the Moon Palace Fairy. No matter how tired she was from her journey, her exquisite face and perfect curves still looked extremely charming. She was incredibly ethereal.

At that moment, the security guards and the male patrons' eyes were about to pop. There were even those who drooled as if they had lost their soul.

A few seconds later, one of the guards snapped back to his senses. He glared at Darryl and said, "How bold! Not only did you sneak into the VIP room to steal something, but you also went into the toilet to peep at the ladies?"

The security guard sized Darryl up. When he saw how he dressed, he determined that Darryl was someone up to no good. That was Mistloren's largest casino; there were all sorts of people at that place, and that included thieves.

Darryl had just been through an intense battle and an exhausting journey. His clothes were torn and dirty, so the security guard

thought that he was a thief. On the other hand, Chang Er looked like a fairy, so she must be one of the patrons from the casino.

The guard immediately thought Darryl was a thief who had gone to the bathroom to peep at Chang Er because she was too beautiful.

At that moment, the surrounding patrons were in a heated discussion.

“This dude is too bold. How dare he enter a place such as this?”

“Thieves these days are behaving as if we are a lawless society.”

“Quickly! Teach him a lesson and kick him out! Don’t let him affect our gamble. Yes, also search him! See if he had stolen anything.”

The crowd continued to comment; all of them thought that Darryl was a thief.

Woo...

Chang Er was unspeakably relieved. Darryl might be sick, but he was a cunning man. The crowd also thought that he was a thief. They wanted to teach him a lesson; it was amazing!

The casino manager brought a few guards and rushed to the VIP room when they heard about the commotion there.

The manager was Nicholas Hull; he was in his thirties and had a slender body. He was also a Martial Marquis cultivator.

“What’s going on?” He asked coldly as he entered the VIP room. At the same time, he sized Darryl up; he looked arrogant.

The security guard leader immediately told him about the situation.

After he was caught up, Nicholas glared at Darryl. He sneered. “We’ve caught you, but you still deny it? Do you know where you are now? This is Wanhai City’s top-notch Blakely Casino. Our owner is the business tycoon—Felix Blakely. How dare you cause trouble here? You must be seeking death!”

‘F*ck!’

Darryl did not know whether to cry or laugh. He was speechless.

There were too many snobs in the world. They thought he was a thief by the way he dressed; how interesting!

At the same time, Darryl was surprised as well. He chuckled discreetly.

‘So this is Mistloren’s Wanhai City, and this casino’s owner is Felix Blakely; what a coincidence!’

Darryl recalled an incident from a few years ago; he had wanted to save Little Fairy, and Felix had arranged for him to be the Box family’s bodyguard in Wanhai City’s Mistloren so that he could search for the Dragon Essence.

A few years had passed; he did not expect that the Portal Formation would transport him back there.

Darryl looked at Nicholas and said flatly, “You’re the manager here? We were just passing by and did not take anything. Also, I’m not a thief. So please be more respectful.”

Darryl was not wrong. He and Chang Er were indeed just passing by, but their method was slightly unique—they had been transported there.

What did he mean—we?

1842

Everyone was stunned when they heard that. First, they looked at Darryl, and then they looked at Chang Er.

Were both of them together?

That did not seem right. The man wore such regular clothing; he was clearly a lowly thief. The lady, on the other hand, was as beautiful as a fairy. How could they be together?

Nicholas chuckled lightly before he asked Chang Er politely, “Madam, do you know this person?” His attitude was completely different from how he treated Darryl.

After all, how could such a gorgeous woman be with a person like Darryl?

“I—”

It was a difficult question; Chang Er bit her lips and shook her head. She said, “I don’t know him. I was in the toilet when he suddenly appeared.”

Chang Er was smart. The situation was not right; she immediately wanted nothing to do with Darryl—she did not want any trouble. After all, her acupoints were sealed. She could not even deal with cultivators, let alone those security guards.

More importantly, Darryl had continued to tease her; she was already annoyed with him. At that moment, she felt excited when they thought that he was a thief. She could not wait for them to teach him a lesson.

“Hey, you!”

Nicholas looked at Darryl and smiled condescendingly; he said coldly, "This lady said that she does not know you. This proves that you snuck in here. Don't deny it."

Then, Nicholas did not bother to say anything else; he waved his hands. "Arrest this man."

Woola.

A few security guards immediately rushed toward him.

Darryl shook his head and sighed discreetly. Then, he flexed his wrists. He had already explained himself, yet those guards still wanted to find fault with him.

With his powers, the guards were nothing to Darryl.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Before the crowd could see what had happened, they heard the security guards let out a few muffled grunts. Then, those men fell to the ground as they curled in pain.

Of course, Darryl knew that they were Felix's men, so he did not use his full force.

The patrons gasped.

That man looked like a good-for-nothing; how could he be so skilled at fighting?

Finally, Nicholas snapped back to his senses. He took his phone out and yelled at Darryl. "Hey, how dare you touch Boss Blakely's men! You're dead meat. I dare you not to run away."

Darryl smiled. “Why would I run? Are you calling for backup? Sure. I’ll wait for you. It’s best if you can get your boss here too.”

Then, Darryl walked forward and sat grandly on the sofa; he behaved like a master.

Woo...

The crowd was stunned. Many of them shook their heads discreetly.

How arrogant!

However, there was no advantage in offending Felix Blakely. After all, that man had been an influential person in Wanhai City for the past few years.

“Great! You have balls, indeed!”

Nicholas was stunned; then, he laughed maliciously. He took his phone and dialed a number. “Boss Blakely, someone is causing trouble in the VIP room. He is also a cultivator. Yes, yes. Please send more men here. Also, he said it’s best if you can come here as well.”

“Really? Who would be so arrogant? He wants to see me? Wait for me. I’ll come now.” Felix felt aggravated when he heard that.

‘F*ck! Who would dare cause trouble in my territory?’

1843

“Hey!”

Nicholas hung up the phone. He looked at Darryl coldly. “You still have time to run. When Boss Blakely comes, you had better not cry.”

Darryl’s face was relaxed; he smiled lightly but said nothing.

Chang Er was anxious. She walked forward and said gently, “Darryl, why don’t we leave? It looks like Boss Blakely is a powerful man.” Her voice was incredibly soft, so only Darryl could hear her.

Chang Er had thought that she could use the security guards to teach Darryl a lesson. Who knew that they would be so weak? They barely even touched him.

However, Chang Er guessed that the Boss Blakely they mentioned was a powerful person. No matter Darryl’s strength, he could not be so cocky at someone else’s territory.

However, Darryl ignored her and did not move.

When Nicholas saw Darryl’s nonchalant expression, he snickered discreetly.

‘He is still pretending to be calm? You will get it when Boss Blakely arrives.’

Bang!

Suddenly, someone pushed the room door open before a man entered the room. He was in a casual suit, but he had an intimidating aura—it was Felix Blakely!

A dozen men in black Chinese jackets stood behind him—they looked murderous. They were powerful cultivators, perhaps at Martial Saint level.

As his business grew, Felix did not hire ordinary people as his bodyguards; he wanted cultivators to protect his safety.

As expected, the patrons in the room panicked when he arrived. They immediately stood up to greet him, one more courteous than the other.

Felix had a hostile expression on his face. He scanned his surroundings and yelled angrily. “F*ck. Who dares to cause trouble in my casino? Is he seeking death? Who is it? Come out!”

Felix had not seen Darryl because the man was on the sofa and there were too many people surrounding him.

Nicholas got bolder when his boss arrived. He pointed at Darryl and yelled, “That’s him!” Then, his internal energy erupted; he was about to punch Darryl.

Since Nicholas was one of Felix’s managers, he was a smart man. He was anxious to show his performance in front of his boss.

Swoosh!

Felix looked at the man and noticed that it was Darryl. He shuddered and almost peed his pants.

‘Nicholas—that idiot! The person he wants to teach a lesson is Brother Darryl?!’

Felix sweated profusely. He was a grateful and appreciative person. If it were not for Darryl, he would not be able to achieve what he did, especially for the past few years, as his business had grown exponentially. He could not forget Darryl’s help.

However, at that moment, Nicholas acted like a blind man. How dare he touch Brother Darryl? He was even more infuriated as Nicholas had wanted his help to do that. Did he want to get killed?

“Stop that at once!”

Felix immediately rushed forward and grabbed Nicholas’s arm when he saw that his punch was about to land on Darryl. He scolded him. Even though Felix was a wealthy person, he could not get rid of his old thuggish ways—he always swore. He had also started to cultivate for the past few years. Even though he was not as strong as Nicholas, it was easy to block his attack.

“Boss, you—”

Nicholas was stunned. He looked at Felix in surprise and opened his mouth. He barely said a few words before his boss interrupted him.

Slap!

Felix slapped Nicholas on the face without any warning!

He had used all his might in that slap. Nicholas let out a muffled grunt as he spun around before he fell to the floor.

Nicholas clutched his face; he was confused. “Boss! This is the person causing trouble in the casino. He even beat up our guards. Why did you slap me?”

The crowd was stunned too.

What had happened? Was Felix not Nicholas’ boss? Why did he slap him?

1844

“Are you trying to get me killed?” Felix got even more furious. He yelled angrily at Nicholas as he pinned the man to the floor and continued to kick him non-stop.

Felix shouted at Nicholas. “You idiot! Have I not taught you that you shouldn’t judge a book by its cover when doing business? You cannot simply offend our patrons—”

“Boss!”

Nicholas yelled; he felt aggrieved. His eyes reddened as he said, “Boss, I did do what you taught me. But this man is not our patron; he is a nobody who had snuck into the casino.”

Felix trembled with anger. He pointed at Darryl and said, “A nobody? Are you blind? Do you know that I would not be who I am today without him? He is the World Universe’s hero—the person that I will forever be grateful for! He is the Elysium Gate’s Sect Master—Darryl Darby—the Indomitable Darby! How dare you call him a nobody? I shall kill you today!”

What?!

The entire crowd was in utter silence.

Nicholas was utterly bewildered. He had not worked for Felix for a long time. He was only promoted a few years ago, but he knew that Felix had talked about how terrible his situation had been before he became a boss. A Brother Darryl had helped him to achieve that.

Nicholas did not even dream that the poor-looking person was Felix’s Brother Darryl.

He also did not expect that he was the world-famous Darryl Darby!

Uh...

Chang Er was baffled as well.

At that moment, she felt her legs had turned to jelly. She shuddered as she took a few steps backward.

She thought that Darryl would be in misery upon Boss Blakely's arrival. Yet, the respectable business tycoon had been extremely respectful to Darryl!

'How could this be? Isn't this man a peasant? How does he have such abilities?'

Chang Er had been living in the North Moana Continent for many years; she rarely traveled outside. She knew that Darryl was quite famous in the other mainlands, but she always thought that those were only rumors. She did not expect that he would be so renowned.

He could go to any place, and the local bosses would be respectful toward him. It was too shocking!

Gasp!

The crowd in the room erupted in an uproar too. They looked at Darryl—they were shocked and speechless.

Darryl Darby? He was Darryl Darby?

The person who had founded the Elysium Gate at a young age?
The World Universe's hero?

“Brother Darryl!”

Nicholas snapped back to his senses. He was almost in tears. He continued to bow and apologize to Darryl. “Brother Darryl, I was wrong. I am blind, please don't mind me—”

Darryl chuckled discreetly.

When he saw that Nicholas flustered, Darryl smiled but said nothing.

‘Damn it.’

Nicholas got even more anxious when Darryl remained silent. He knew that he was done for; he had offended a person who was important to his boss. Unfortunately, it looked like he would not be so easily forgiven.

Then, Nicholas looked at Chang Er before he suddenly slapped his forehead. He yelled toward Felix. “Boss, this lady said that Darryl was a thief. She must be the one with the problem!”

If Darryl was his boss' guest, then he was not a thief. So, the fairy-looking lady must have been the problem. He had never seen her before that.

Woo!

Felix took a deep breath as he observed Chang Er. “Who are you? Why are you here? If you're a member, please show us your VIP card.”

Felix was also stunned by Chang Er's beauty, but he was a sensible person. He managed to regain his calmness soon after that.